

AUGUST No. 55

10c

QUALITY  
COMIC  
PUBLICATION

L.C.D.  
8

# BLACK HAWK

INSIDIOUS  
**RED RANSOM**  
A BLAZING BATTLE  
THRILLER





[illegible]



# GIVEN - GIVEN

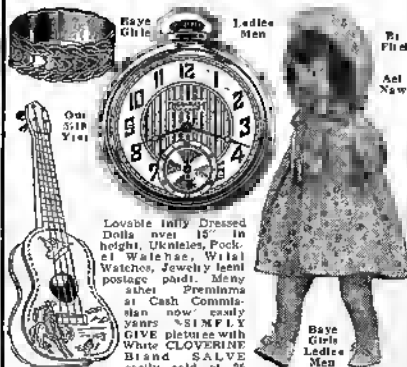
## PREMIUMS or CASH



School Boxes, Radios, Pen & Pencil Sets, Footballs (sent postage paid). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures suitable for framing with **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Mail coupon today. We trust you. Be first. **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. A-108, TYRONE, PA.**

# GIVEN - GIVEN

## PREMIUMS or CASH



Loveable fully dressed dolls over 15" in height, Ukuleles, Pocket Watches, Jewelry (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums at Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount under Premium shown in catalog sent with your starting order, postage paid by us. Mail coupon today. Act now! Be first. **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. E-108, TYRONE, PA.**

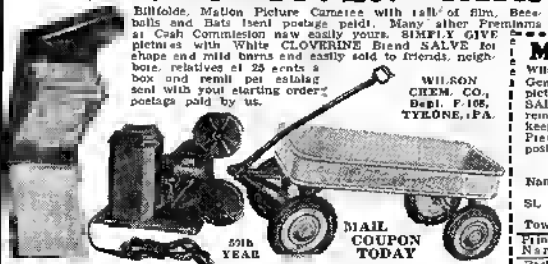
# GIVEN - GIVEN



Genuine 22 Cal. Rifles, 1000 Shot Red Ryder Repeater Air Rifles with tube of shot, Watches, Caricard Camatase with Carrying Cases, Clocks (sent postage paid). Other wonderful and valuable Premiums now easily acquired by you. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures suitable for framing with **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** (at cheap and mild terms and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. We trust you. Write or mail coupon today. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. D-108, Tyrone, Pa.



# PREMIUMS - GIVEN - CASH



**OUR 57th YEAR ACT NOW**  
**BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES - MEN**  
Complete Cub Fishing Outfit, Flashlights, Baseball Set, (sent postage paid). Bicycles, Wagons (sent express charges collect) Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Our 57th year. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. E-108, Tyrone, Pa.



# MAIL COUPON NOW

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. CM-108, Tyrone, Pa.  
Gentlemen—Please send me or list 14 colonial art pictures with 14 boxes of **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained terms Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid is actual

Date \_\_\_\_\_  
Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
St. \_\_\_\_\_ RD. \_\_\_\_\_ Res. \_\_\_\_\_  
Town \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ No. \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
First Last Name Here \_\_\_\_\_  
Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW

# Blackhawk



RED CHINA HAD ADOPTED AN OLD CRIMINAL RACKET AND HAD GIVEN IT A NEW TWIST! AND BECAUSE OF IT, INNOCENT PEOPLE IN DEMOCRATIC COUNTRIES WERE BEING BLACKMAILED INTO PAYING EXTORTION MONEY TO SAVE THE LIVES OF THEIR KIDNAPED FAMILIES! THE BLACKHAWKS HAD FOUGHT MANY DESPICABLE EVILS, BUT NONE WAS AS INHUMAN AS THE SWINDLE OF THE...

## RED RANSOM!

# BLACKHAWK

IN AMERICA, THE BLACKHAWKS ARE GUESTS OF CHOP CHOP'S COUSIN, WAH JUNG.

AMHH! SUPERB! ZIS CHINESE FOOD IS ALMOST AS TASTY AS ZE FOOD OF MY NATIVE FRANCE!

BUT YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE ENJOYING IT, WAH JUNG! WHY THE LONG FACE?



SADNESS CAN BE EXPLAINED! HAVE RECENTLY RECEIVED A DEMAND FROM RED CHINA FOR \$4,000 U.S. DOLLARS TO PAY TAXES OWED RED CHINA GOVERNMENT BY UNCLE LIVING THERE!

UNCLE WAH PO IS ONLY POOR KITE MAKER! HOW CAN HE OWE \$4000 TAX? IS CRAZY!



MESSAGE ALSO SAYS UNLESS I SEND TAX MONEY, UNCLE WILL BE EXECUTED!

THE RATS! IT'S A VARIATION OF THE OLD KIDNAP RACKET! THE "TAX" IS REALLY RANSOM MONEY! THEY INTEND TO MILK ANY KIN OF PEOPLE LIVING IN CHINA!

IF YOU PAY MONEY NOW, THEY'LL DEMAND MORE LATER! THE ONLY WAY TO STOP ANY RACKET IS TO FIGHT IT! WE'RE GOING INTO RED CHINA AND GET YOUR UNCLE OUT OF THERE!

OBOY OBOY! NOW YOU TALKING! HOO-LAY FOR BLACKHAWKS!



CHOP CHOP VELLY GLATEFUL YOU HELP HUMBLE RELATIVE!

YOU'RE ONE OF US, CHOP CHOP! WE BLACKHAWKS HAVE TO LEND EACH OTHER A HAND!

ALL FOR ONE, ONE FOR ALL!

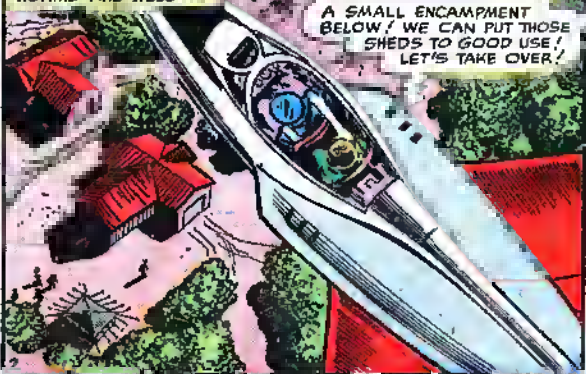


MANY HOURS LATER, THE BLACKHAWK JETS PENETRATE THE IRON CURTAIN OF RED CHINA...

WE'VE GOT TO KEEP THIS FLIGHT SECRET! FROM NOW ON WATCH FOR PLANE SPOTTERS!



...BUT A FEW MILES FROM THE CITY WHERE THE KIDNAP VICTIMS ARE HELD—



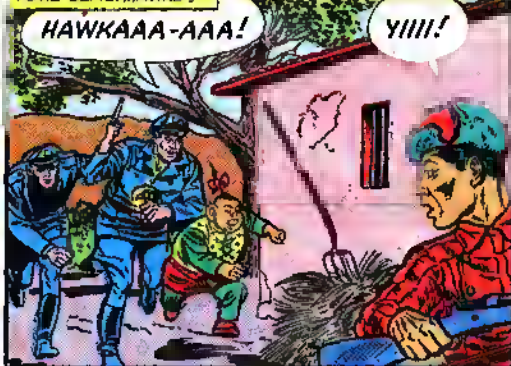
A SMALL ENCAMPMENT BELOW! WE CAN PUT THOSE SHEDS TO GOOD USE! LET'S TAKE OVER!



SOON AFTER...THE DREAD BATTLE CRY OF THE DARE-DEVIL BLACKHAWKS!

HAWKAAA-AAA!

YIIII!



SUCH A NOTE!  
AY TANK MAYBE  
I SHOULD STUDY  
MUSIC!

I VILL HAMMER  
DOWN YOUR HEAD  
UNTIL YOU CAN  
LOOK BETWEEN  
DER KNEES!

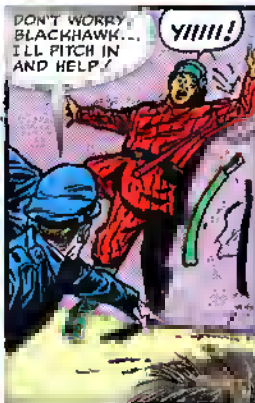
BONK!



QUITE A BRAWL! OH-OH!  
ANDRE! BEHIND  
YOU!

DON'T WORRY,  
BLACKHAWK...  
I'LL PITCH IN  
AND HELP!

YIIII!



Later, WHEN THE BLACKHAWKS  
STAND VICTORIOUS ---

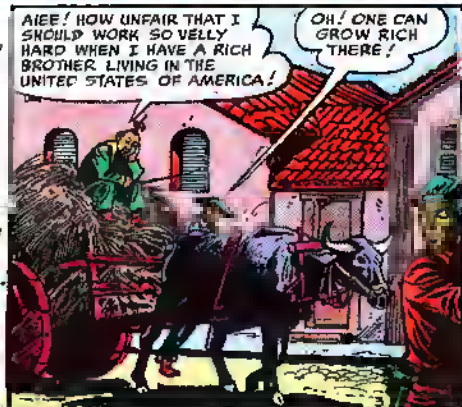
WE'LL HIDE OUR  
JETS IN THE BARN  
SO THEY CAN'T BE  
SPOTTED BY A  
RED PATROL!

THAT HAY  
CART GIVES  
ME AN IDEA!  
WITH CHOP  
CHOP'S HELP,  
IT MAY WORK!



AIEE! HOW UNFAIR THAT I  
SHOULD WORK SO VELL  
HARD WHEN I HAVE A RICH  
BROTHER LIVING IN THE  
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA!

OH! ONE CAN  
GROW RICH  
THERE!

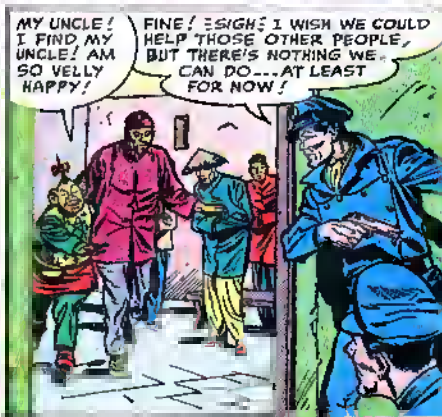
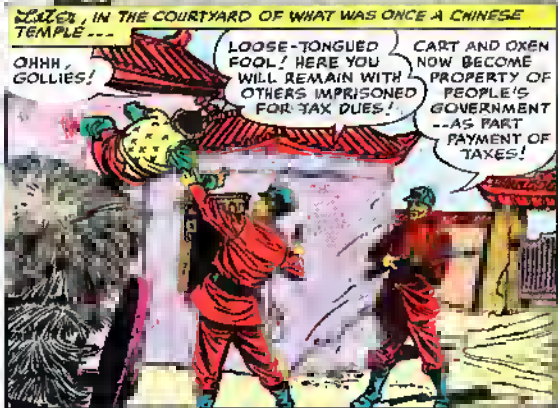


AH YES! RICH  
BROTHER OWNS  
HUGE CHOP SUEY  
RESTAURANT IN  
NEW YORK CITY.

OH! THE  
WITLESS ONE  
HAS A RICH  
RELATIVE IN  
AMERICA!



According  
to PLAN,  
CHOP  
CHOP  
RIDES  
BOLDLY  
INTO  
THE CITY  
AND  
STRIKES  
CON-  
VERSATION  
WITH  
ANOTHER  
FARMER...



ALL THE BLACK-HAWKS DASH FORWARD THEY DISTURB PIGEONS WHO SUDDENLY RISE AND FLY WILDLY ABOUT EMITTING STRANGE WHISTLING SOUNDS!







IS OLD CHINESE CUSTOM TO FIT BAMBOO FLUTES TO PIGEON TAILS SO BIRDS CAN MAKE MUSIC!



*General KLANG, ONCE AN OUTLAWED WARLORD... NOW A MUCH DECORATED SOLDIER OF THE RED REGIME!*



TO US, EVERY LIFE IS IMPORTANT... BUT YOUR KIND DOESN'T UNDERSTAND THAT! YOU SACRIFICE THE MASSES FOR PERSONAL GAIN!



RUSSIAN SECRET WEAPON... IN CHINA?



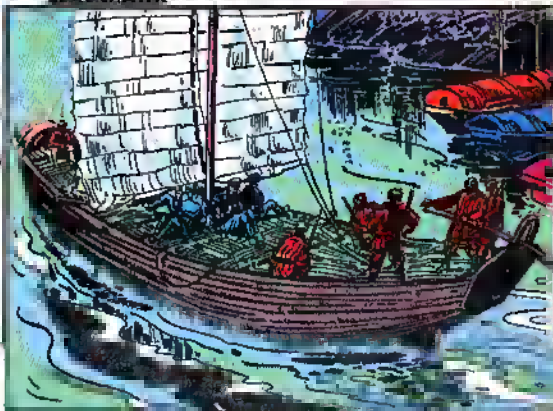


YOU BLACKHAWKS ARE SPECIAL PRISONERS! I WILL SEND YOU BY RIVER BOAT TO THE HIGH COMMAND! FOR YOUR CAPTURE I WILL RECEIVE ANOTHER MEDAL!

YOU'LL GET ROUND SHOULDERS! CARRYING SO MUCH IRON AROUND!



SOON AFTER, THE PRISONERS ARE HERDED ABOARD A CHINESE JUNK THAT GLIDES UP THE MUDDY RIVER!



SUDDENLY FLARING ROCKETS MISS ACROSS THE NIGHT SKY!

WHAT GIVES? NO! FIRE-GUNFIRE? NO! FIRE-WORKS! TONIGHT MY PEOPLE CELEBRATE BEGINNING OF ANOTHER CHINESE NEW YEAR! -



ALL THE SOLDIERS WATCH THE FIREWORKS THEY DO NOT NOTICE BLACK-HAWK'S NIMBLE FINGERS AT WORK!

GOT MY CIGARETTE LIGHTER OUT! I'M GOING TO SET THE SAIL ON FIRE!

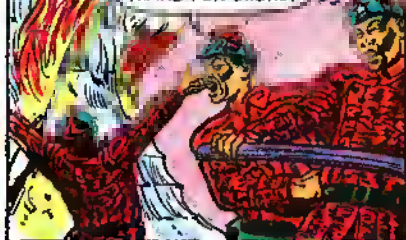


MOMENTS LATER THE SOLDIERS ARE THROWN INTO A PANIC AS HOT FLAME RACES UP THE CANVAS!

AIEEE! FIRE!

GET WATER

IS NO USE! STEER THE BOAT TO LAND! MAKE FOR SHORE!



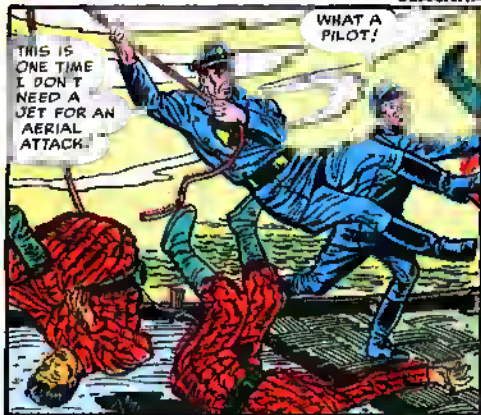
A FALLEN RIFLE! THE BAYONET WILL HAVE US LOOSE BEFORE THEY EVEN KNOW IT!



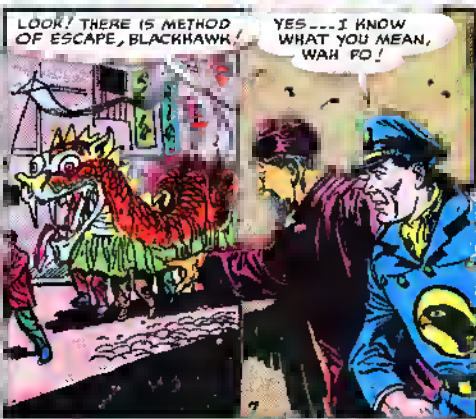
NOW DER FUN BEGINS!

OUT! BUT ZEY DO NOT LOOK HAPPY ABOUT IT!



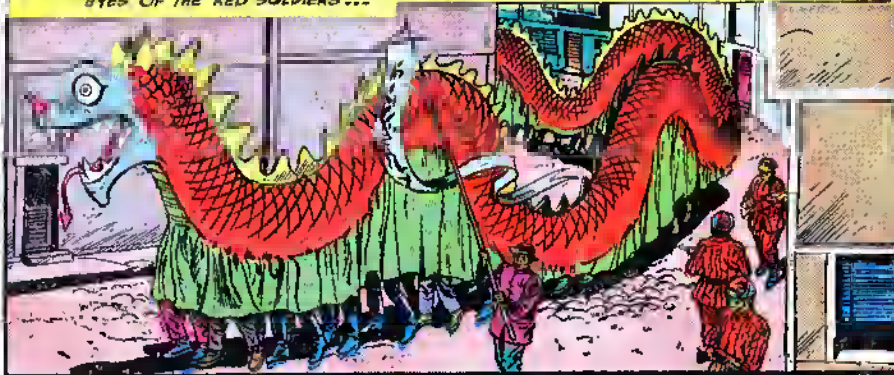


Suddenly,  
THE  
FAPER  
MACHE  
"DRAGON"  
OF  
THE  
CHINESE  
NEW  
YEAR  
PRO-  
CESSION  
WEAVES  
BY...





Under COVER OF THE "DRAGON", THE BLACKHAWKS MARCH ALONG, SCREENED FROM THE SEARCHING EYES OF THE RED SOLDIERS ...



LATER, THEY QUIT THE DRAGON AND SOON REACH THE TEMPLE-PRISON ...

SOMEHOW WE'VE GOT TO GET THE LOCATION OF THE SECRET WEAPON FROM GENERAL KLANG SO WE CAN DESTROY IT WITH OUR JETS!

LOOK! ZE GENERAL'S OFFICIAL CAR!



IF WE COULD TRICK KLANG INTO DRIVING TO THE SECRET SPOT TONIGHT, ONE OF US COULD TAG ALONG ON TOP OF HIS CAR AND GIVE US DIRECTIONS WITH A BELT-RADIO!

I SHALL BE THE ONE! I MUST!



IT IS HONORABLE CUSTOM AMONG MY PEOPLE TO PAY DEBTS BEFORE NEW YEAR CEREMONY ENDS! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO PAY SMALL PART OF GREAT DEBT OWED TO YOU GREAT FIGHTERS FOR MY COUNTRY'S FREEDOM! YOU UNDERSTAND?

YES--I THINK I DO, WAH PO!



THAT'S ALL FINE, BUT HOW DO WE GET KLANG TO DRIVE TO THE SECRET HIDEOUT?

THE GENERAL HAS A CRAVING FOR THE MEDALS! FIRST WE'LL NEED A PHONE FROM ONE OF THE SENTRY POSTS!



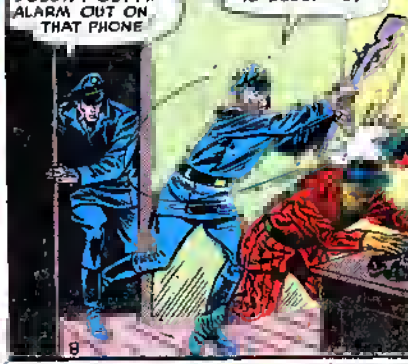
SOON AFTER ...

LET'S KEEP IT QUIET AND EVERYTHING WILL BE FINE!



OKAY OLAF --- MAKE SURE YOUR MAN DOESN'T GET AN ALARM OUT ON THAT PHONE

AY DON'T T'INK HE CAN DO TALKING WHEN HE IS SLEEPING!



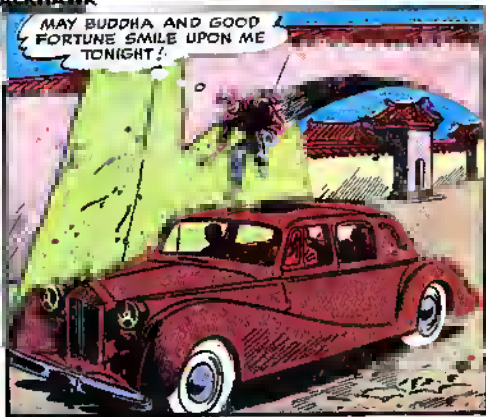
Later...



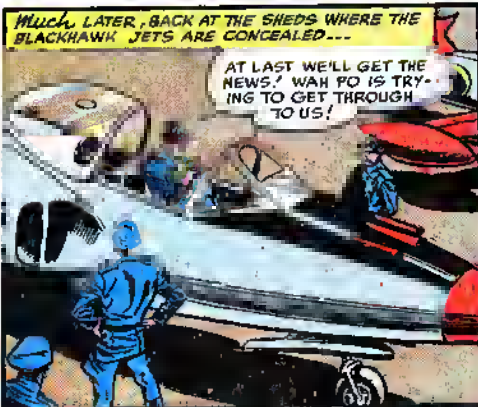
THIS IS PROFESSOR STROGOFF! STALIN HAS HEARD OF YOUR SERVICE TO THE RED ARMY AND WISHES US TO AWARD YOU A MEDAL HERE TONIGHT!

Afterward, BRAVE OLD WAH PO ALIGHTS SOFTLY ATOP KLANG'S CAR AS IT DEPARTS FOR THE HIDEAWAY FACTORY OF THE SECRET WEAPON..

AHHH! THANK YOU, PROFESSOR! I SHALL LEAVE AT ONCE!



MAY BUDDHA AND GOOD FORTUNE SMILE UPON ME TONIGHT!



Much, later, back at the sheds where the blackhawk jets are concealed---

AT LAST WE'LL GET THE NEWS! WAH PO IS TRYING TO GET THROUGH TO US!



OKAY AT YOUR END, WAH PO?

YES! AM NOW HIDING INSIDE STOREROOM IN FACTORY! LISTEN MOST CAREFULLY... WILL DICTATE GENERAL LOCATION...



After WAH PO GIVES THE DIRECTIONAL DATA---

NOW HAVE BAD NEWS! FACTORY IS CAMOUFLAGED! IMPOSSIBLE TO BE SEEN FROM SKY!

THAT IS BAD! UNLESS WE CAN SPOT SOME KIND OF MARKER, WE CAN'T MAKE A DIRECT HIT, AND ONLY A DIRECT HIT CAN WIPE OUT THE FACTORY!



HAVE PLAN! WATCH FOR WHITE BIRD IN SKY! REMEMBER... WHITE BIRD WILL TELL YOU WHERE TO BOMB!

WHAT..?



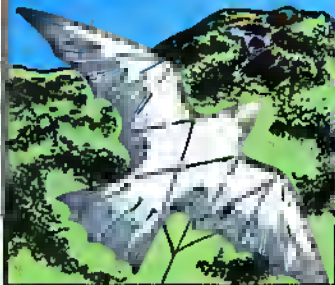
WAH PO! WAH PO! HE'S HUNG UP!

A WHITE BIRD! NOW WHAT KIND OF STUNT HAS WAH PO DREAMED UP!



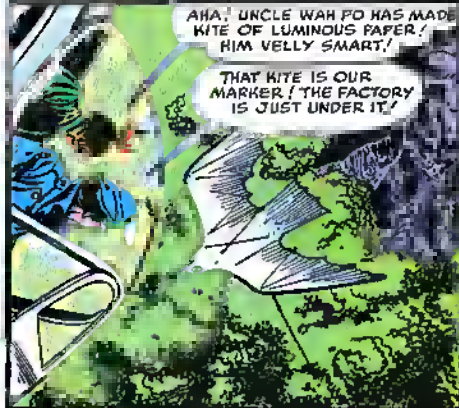
Later,  
as the  
jets  
reach the  
general  
where-  
abouts  
of the  
factory,  
suddenly  
a gleam-  
ing winged  
shape  
rises  
skyward!

GREAT SCOTT!  
IT'S A WHITE  
HAWK! A WHITE  
BIRD... JUST AS  
WAH PO SAID!



AHA! UNCLE WAH PO HAS MADE  
KITE OF LUMINOUS PAPER!  
HIM VELLY SMART!

THAT KITE IS OUR  
MARKER! THE FACTORY  
IS JUST UNDER IT!



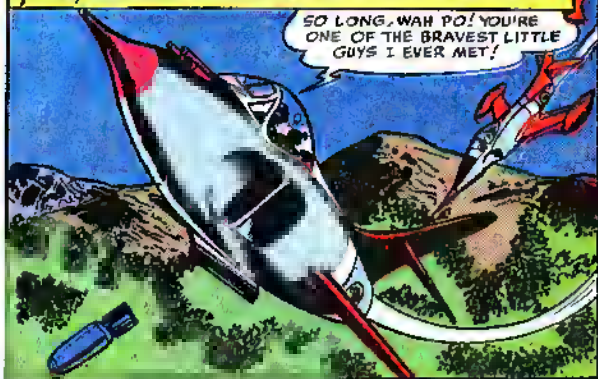
BUT WE CAN'T  
BOMB WHILE  
WAH PO IS  
BELOW, FLYING  
THAT KITE!

UNCLE IS GLAD  
TO GIVE HIS ONE  
LIFE TO SAVE  
MANY LIVES!  
WE MUST  
BOMB! UNCLE  
WANTS US TO  
DESTROY EVIL  
WEAPON! WE  
MUST!



Grinly, BLACKHAWK GIVES THE ORDERS FOR BOMBS AWAY!

SO LONG, WAH PO! YOU'RE  
ONE OF THE BRAVEST LITTLE  
GUYS I EVER MET!



RUSSIA'S SECRET WEAPON IS  
FINISHED... BUT THE SECRET  
WEAPONS OF THE CHINESE  
NATIONALISTS ARE FIGHTERS  
LIKE WAH PO... AND THEIR  
SPIRIT NEVER DIES!



WE SALUTE ALL MEN WHO  
BRAVELY FIGHT  
FOR THE FREEDOM THAT  
IS THEIRS BY RIGHT...  
WE'RE BLACK-  
HAWKS!



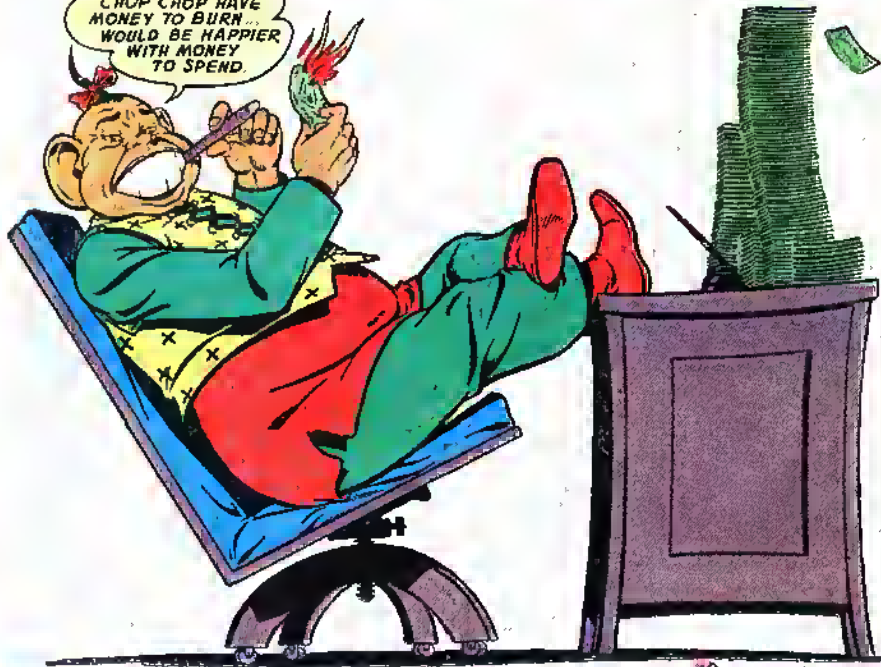




BLACKHAWK

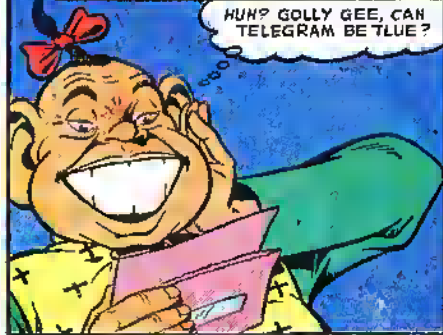
# CHOP CHOP

AT LAST  
CHOP CHOP HAVE  
MONEY TO BURN...  
WOULD BE HAPPIER  
WITH MONEY  
TO SPEND.

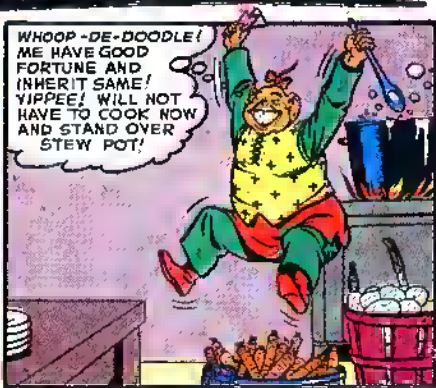


ONE DAY, ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND...

HUH? GOLLY GEE, CAN  
TELEGRAM BE BLUE?



WHOO-DE-DOODLE!  
ME HAVE GOOD  
FORTUNE AND  
INHERIT SAME!  
YIPPEE! WILL NOT  
HAVE TO COOK NOW  
AND STAND OVER  
STEW POT!



TELEGRAM SAYS MUST GO TO AMERICAN CHINATOWN TO COLLECT! WILL NOT LOSE TIME AND TAKE CHANCE ON LOSING MONEY!



WILL BE GLEAT FEELING TO BE RICH! WILL GO ON BIG SPENDING SPREE AND MAYBE MAKE SOME WHOOPEE, TOO!



THIS IS LAWYER IN CHARGE OF LEGACY! ME NOW FIND OUT FACTS ABOUT WHOLE BUSINESS AND BE SURE IT ALL NOT ONE GLEAT MISTAKE!



YES, CHCP CHCP, YOUR DISTANT RELATIVE DIED AND LEFT ALL HIS MONEY TO YOU! I'M SORRY YOU HAD THE TROUBLE OF MAKING SUCH A LONG TRIP BUT...

IS FINE KIND OF TROUBLE! MOST HAPPY TO MAKE TRIP!



WOULD BE PLEASED TO KNOW THE APPROXIMATE AMOUNT OF MONEY, IF POSSIBLE!

I'M AFRAID I CAN'T GIVE YOU THOSE FIGURES! YOU SEE, HE STORED HIS SAVINGS IN AN ATTIC...



...AND IT'S ENTIRELY TOO MUCH TO COUNT!

TOO MUCH TO COUNT? AWP!

BOOOO-ZO

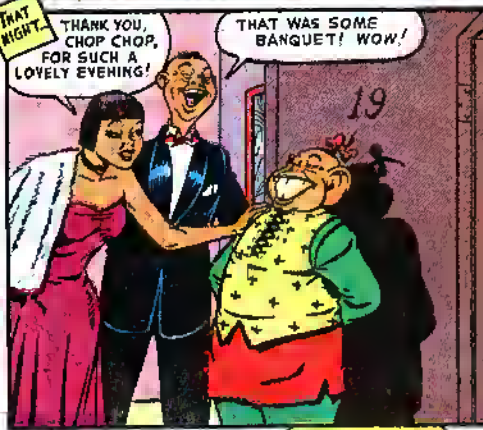
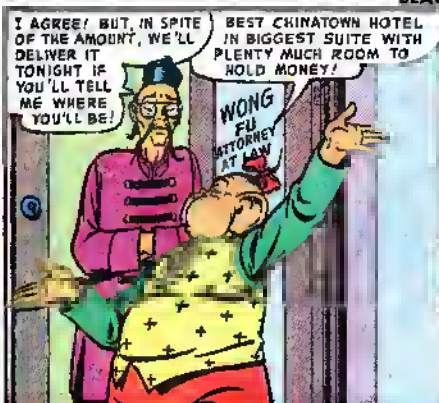


YOU LOOK SICK! IS ANYTHING WRONG?

NO! EVERYTHING OKAY! ONLY TOO MUCH!





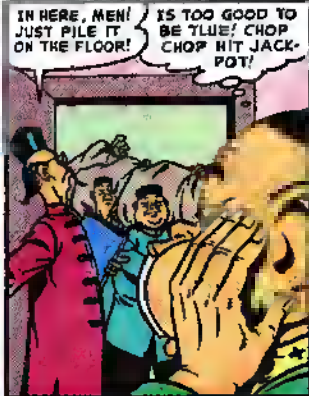


# BLACKPOT



MY MEN BROUGHT THE MONEY, CHOP CHOP! WHERE DO YOU WANT THEM TO PUT IT?

ANYPLACE, PLEASE!



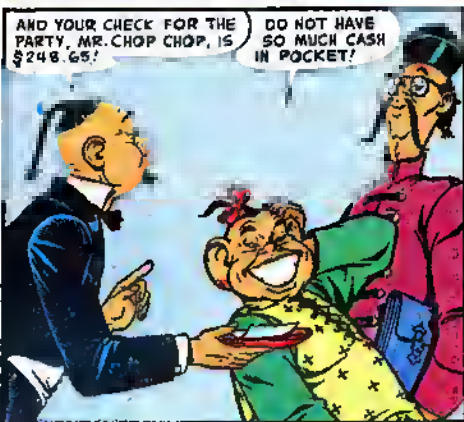
IN HERE, MEN! JUST PILE IT ON THE FLOOR!

IS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! CHOP CHOP HIT JACKPOT!



WHILE THEY'RE UNLOADING, SHALL WE MAKE A SETTLEMENT? MY BILL IS TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS!

SMALL SUM, UNDER CIRCUMSTANCES! ME HAPPY TO PAY!



AND YOUR CHECK FOR THE PARTY, MR. CHOP CHOP, IS \$248.65!

DO NOT HAVE SO MUCH CASH IN POCKET!



BUT WILL PAY FROM HUGE FORTUNE HERE ON FLOOR!

THAT WON'T COVER IT! THE WHOLE PILE'S NOT WORTH MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS!



I SUPPOSED YOU KNEW THAT YOUR RELATIVE'S SAVINGS WERE IN OLD CHINESE BANK NOTES!

OH, WOE! WAS EXPECTING, INSTEAD, AMERICAN MONEY! AM NOW IN PLENTY BAD SPOT!



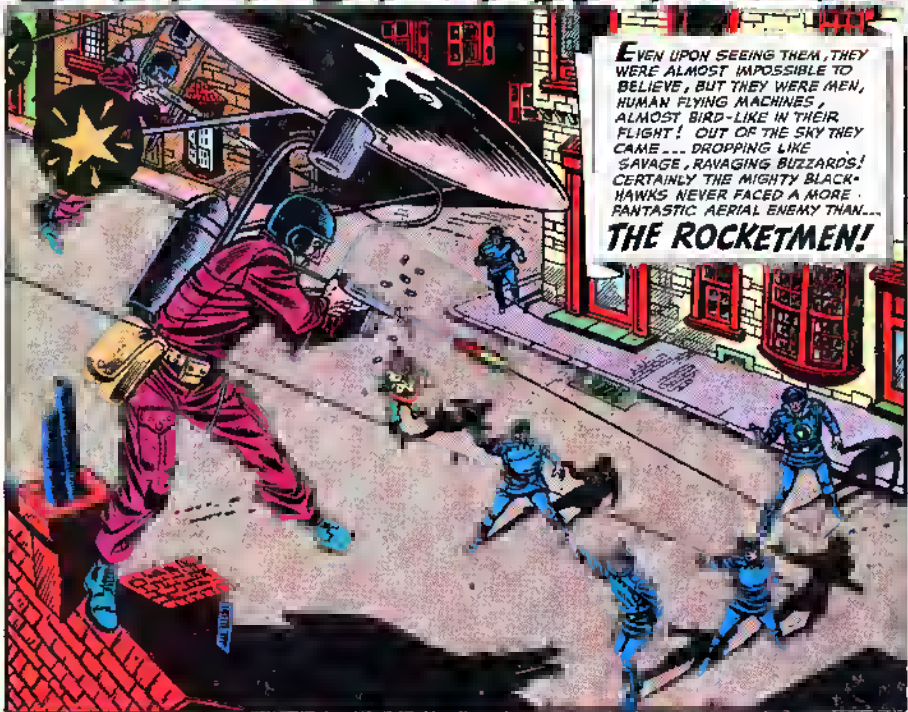
LATER...

BUT IS GOOD ME CAN COOK TO PAY OFF HOTEL BILL! STEW POT BETTER THAN JACKPOT! CHOP CHOP THINK IT LOT LESS TROUBLE!



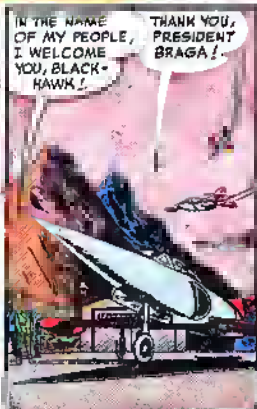
BLACKHAWK

# BLACKHAWK



EVEN UPON SEEING THEM, THEY WERE ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO BELIEVE, BUT THEY WERE MEN, HUMAN FLYING MACHINES, ALMOST BIRD-LIKE IN THEIR FLIGHT! OUT OF THE SKY THEY CAME... DROPPING LIKE SAVAGE, RAVAGING BUZZARDS! CERTAINLY THE MIGHTY BLACK-HAWKS NEVER FACED A MORE FANTASTIC AERIAL ENEMY THAN...  
**THE ROCKETMEN!**

**THE  
FAMED  
BLACKHAWKS  
PAY A  
SOCIAL  
VISIT TO  
THE  
REMOTE  
MOUNTAIN  
VILLAGE OF  
KAHARA!**



THANK YOU, PRESIDENT BRAGA!

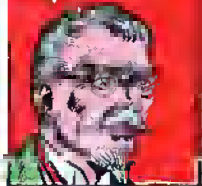
**LATER, IN THE PRESIDENT'S STUDY!**

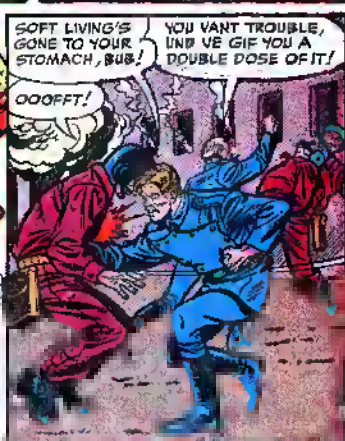
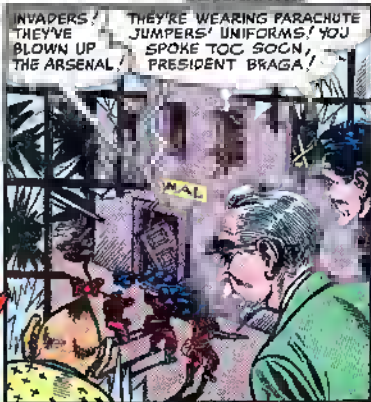
I NOTICE YOUR PEOPLE DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE DANGER OF INVASION...

OURS IS A RUGGED TERRAIN! WE HAVE FEW FLATLANDS FOR ENEMY PLANES TO LAND UPON! AND OUR ONLY LANDING STRIP IS WELL GUARDED!



AND PARACHUTISTS ARE NO GREAT DANGER EITHER! IF A RAIDING PARTY OF THEM EVER LANDED, THEY'D EVENTUALLY BE TRAPPED... FOR NO PLANES COULD LAND TO PICK THEM UP AGAIN! YES... OUR LITTLE REPUBLIC IS SAFE!







LIKE  
HUMAN  
LOCUSTS,  
THE  
RAIDERS  
ZOOM  
...  
THEIR  
ROCKET-  
POWERED  
ROTORS  
BUZZING!



WE'LL KNOCK 'EM  
OVER LIKE CLAY  
PIGEONS!

BECAUSE  
THEY ARE  
SMALLER  
THAN  
THE JET  
PLANES,  
THE  
ROCKET-  
MEN HAVE  
GREATER  
MANEUVER  
ABILITY  
AND  
EASILY  
AVOID  
THE  
SHIPS!

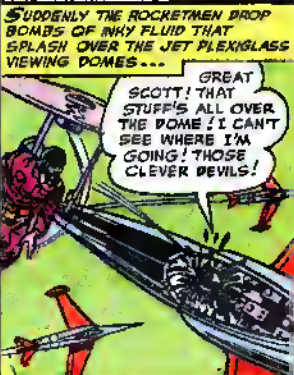


THEY  
DART  
ABOUT  
LIKE  
GNATS!  
HOW CAN  
WE HIT  
SUCH  
TINY  
TARGETS?



SUDDENLY THE ROCKETMEN DROP  
BOMBS OF INKY FLUID THAT  
SPLASH OVER THE JET PLEXIGLASS  
VIEWING DOMES...

GREAT  
SCOTT! THAT  
STUFF'S ALL OVER  
THE DOME! I CAN'T  
SEE WHERE I'M  
GOING! THOSE  
CLEVER DEVILS!



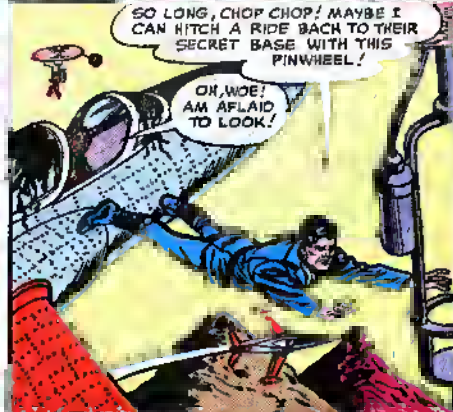
**FORCED**  
TO SET THE  
JET ROBOT  
CONTROLS  
FOR LANDING,  
THE  
BLACKHAWKS  
SLIDE BACK  
PART OF THE  
COCKPIT  
DOMES!  
MEANWHILE,  
BLACKHAWK  
OBSERVES  
SOMETHING  
STRANGE...

WE SHOT ONE ROCKETMAN BEFORE  
HE GOT TO STRAP ON HIS ROTOR  
SUIT! BUT HIS EMPTY SUIT IS FLYING  
SO IT MUST BE WORKED WITH A  
REMOTE ROBOT CONTROL!



SO LONG, CHOP CHOP! MAYBE I  
CAN HITCH A RIDE BACK TO THEIR  
SECRET BASE WITH THIS  
PINWHEEL!

OH, WOE!  
AM AFRAID  
TO LOOK!



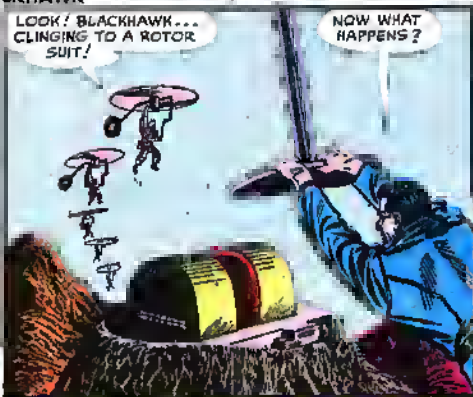
SO FAR THEY HAVEN'T SEEN ME... I THINK! ARMS ARE GETTING TIRED... I HOPE I CAN HANG ON LONG ENOUGH!



THEN... THE SECRET BASE! AN EYRIE PERCHED ATOP A MOUNTAIN PEAK... AN EAGLE'S NEST FOR THE FLYING MEN!

LOOK! BLACKHAWK... CLINGING TO A ROTOR SUIT!

NOW WHAT HAPPENS?



YOU ARE OUR PRISONER! DO NOT TRY REACHING FOR YOUR GUN!

BELIEVE ME, I COULDN'T... NOT UNLESS I HAD A THIRD ARM!



LATER, BLACKHAWK IS TAKEN TO THE LEADER OF THE ROCKETMEN...

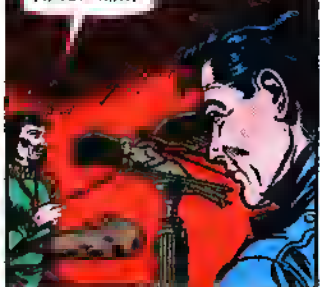
HOLD THAT POSE, LISA! AHH, THAT SMILE,

SO YOU'RE THE MAN WHO INVENTED THAT ROCKET SUIT!

THAT WONDERFULLY ENIGMATIC SMILE! I MUST CAPTURE IT ON CANVAS!



NO... I ONLY IMPROVED ON THE ORIGINAL FLYING MACHINE DESIGNED IN THE 15th CENTURY BY THE GREAT LEONARDO DA VINCI! THAT IS WHY I HAVE NAMED MYSELF AFTER HIM!



YOU'RE SLINGING MUD OVER THAT GOOD NAME! LEONARDO DA VINCI WAS NOT ONLY A GREAT PAINTER AND INVENTOR, BUT A GREAT HUMANITARIAN! YOU'RE JUST A BLOODY PIRATE!



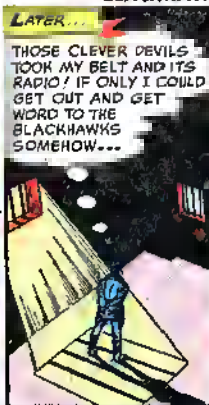
BAH! YOU BORE ME! TAKE HIM AWAY, GUARD!

HE'S GOT A GIRL FRIEND NAMED LISA, AND SHE'S THE IMAGE OF THE ORIGINAL MONA LISA! HE'S CRACKED ON DA VINCI! THE MAN IS ABSOLUTELY MAD!

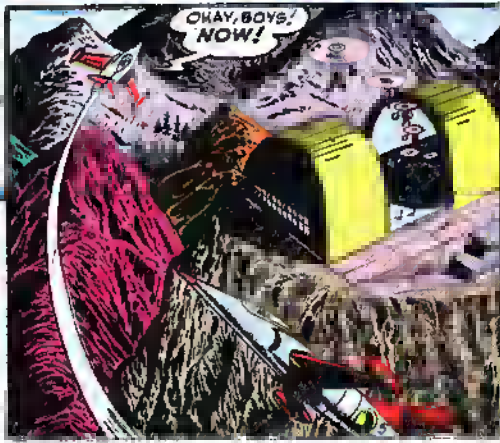
AH, LISA... YOUR MYSTERIOUS SMILE!



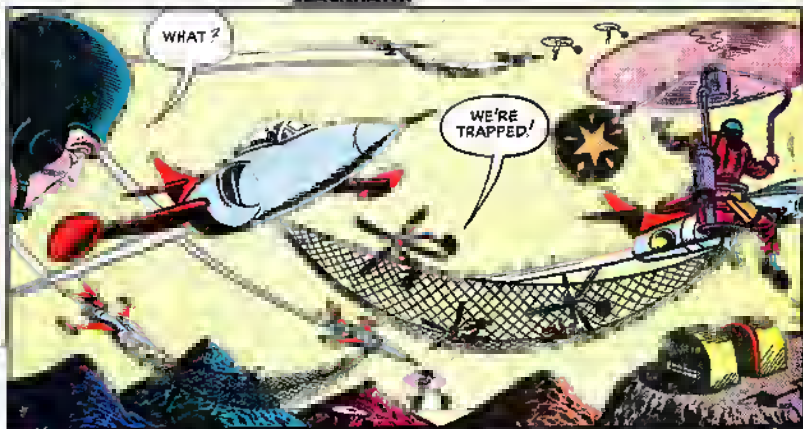




LIKE ANGRY HORNETS, THE ROCKETMEN RISE SWIFTLY TO STAVE OFF THE ATTACK OF THE BLACKHAWKS!



AT THE SIGNAL, GREAT NETS ARE SLUNG BETWEEN THE BLACKHAWK JETS AS THEY ROAR AT THE BEWILDERED ROCKETMEN!

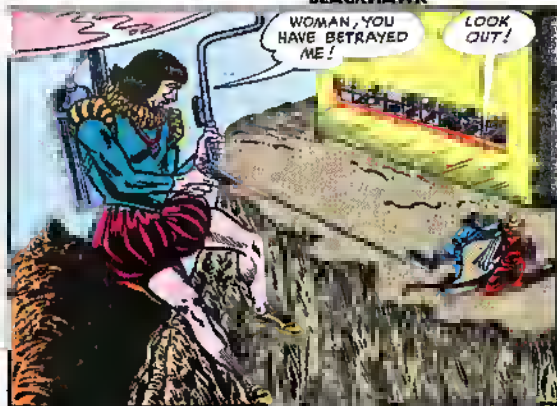


BUT IN HER MOMENT OF TRIUMPH, LISA COMES TOO CLOSE TO LEONARDO





**MAKING**  
THE  
MOST  
OF THE  
MOMENT,  
LEONARDO  
INSTANTLY  
SLIPS  
INTO A  
ROTOR  
SUIT  
AND...

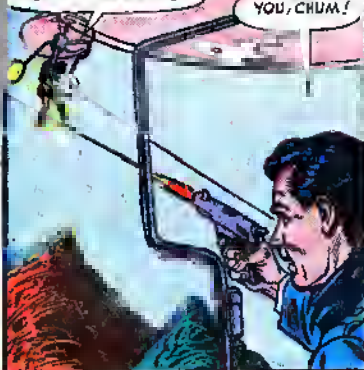


**A MOMENT LATER, BLACKHAWK ZOOMS UP IN PURSUIT OF THE SKYRAIDER!**

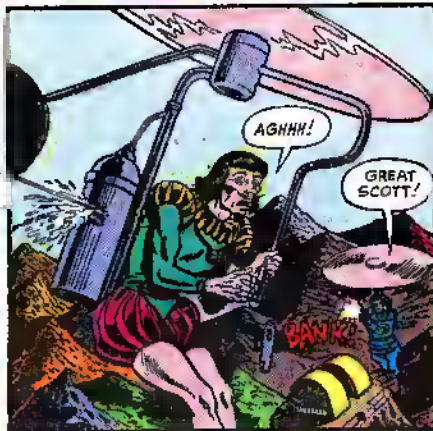
RISE, BLACKHAWK... FOR JUST AS SURELY I WILL SEND YOU CRASHING LIKE A BROKEN BIRD!



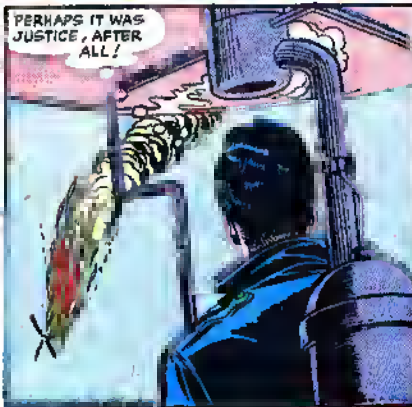
YOU ARE SWIFT, BLACKHAWK... BUT HOW LONG CAN YOU AVOID MY BULLETS?



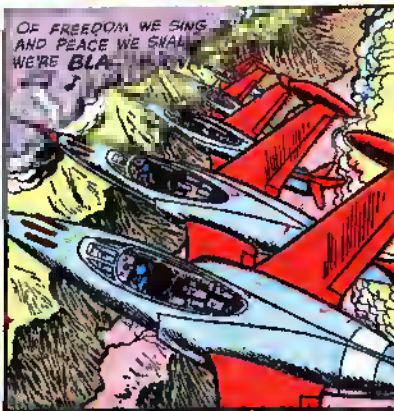
**AS** BLACKHAWK BLASTS A RETURN SHOT, IN TRYING TO AVOID IT, LEONARDO UNWITTINGLY EXPOSES HIS FUEL TANK TO THE BULLET'S PATH, AND...



**AND** SO, LIKE A FLAMING ROCKET, THE CHIEF OF THE ROCKETMEN TO HIS DOOM!



OF FREEDOM WE SING  
AND PEACE WE SING  
WE'RE BLA...



# RETURN to DANGER

**H**IS face a tight mask of dirt, sweat and exhaustion, Frank Mann leaned against the overhanging timber tree at the edge of the clearing. The night scene of Malaya beguiled him as he dozed on the dense, jungle foliage overhead and he was struck by the familiarity of the scene before him. The plantation house and the outbuildings were now ramshackle and the boer blasted side of the house was a grim reminder that for the second time in six years, this picturesque rubber empire was again in the grip of war, only this time it was called revolution.

He checked his chronometer and with misgiving to spare before he went into the old house to meet Lo See, he reviewed those earlier days in his mind. There, as an infantry Lieutenant, leading a small patrol through the enemy-infested jungle, his life had been saved and his patrol hidden by the good Cho See family who owned this rubber plantation. When it was safe to move, they fought the jungle out to the small river and escaped to sea and a U.S. ship.

"Why," he mused, "it must be near this very spot where we hid that metal box of ammunition and covered it with mudstreaks so that old Mr. Cho See could get to it if he needed it after helping us escape." And he moved quietly over to the spot behind the remains of the servants' house. Sure enough, beneath two feet of heavy mudstreaks was the rusty metal box, the top still clamped tight shut. Maybe if old Cho See had remembered that each of the men who were the revolutionaries attacked the plantation, his elderly wife wouldn't be an impoverished widow and Frank Mann wouldn't be returning now to retrieve the only remaining vestige of the once vast fortune of the Cho See clan—the Cho See sapphire.

A rattle at the other side of the clearing brought him to sharp attention and through the mists and falling rain, he discerned the erect, sinuous figure of a native scurrying into the plantation house. Frank glanced at the time and thought, "It must be the servant, Lo See, and right on the bullseye." Madam Cho See's eunuch had guided through the Malayan undergrowth to Lo See, the trusted family servant, who, at the last, had helped Madam escape safely when she had suddenly attacked the plantation. He then returned to bury his murdered master and melted into the masses of unaffiliated Malaysians on the peninsula. It was to lead Frank Mann to the underground room beneath the house and there, armed with the secret of the hiding place known only to Madam Cho See, Frank would find the sapphire, pay the trustful Lo See a handsome sum for his trouble, and then fight his way through the retreating enemy to the river inlet. There the waiting sampans lay hidden, waiting to speed him to open water and the safety of the small freighter that would weigh anchor at dawn.

He slipped out the clearing and as the pulling rain now hit him full force he was grateful for the cover of the old stumpy raincoat. Frank dashed through the mud to the plantation door, feeling, all of a sudden, as though many eyes pierced the sheets of falling rain and drilled into his back. "Pers' fony," he thought. "The gods gave up hearing the sapphire when Madam Cho See escaped. They couldn't keep this deserted plantation center concealed any longer."

Once inside the house, he walked through to the kitchen and Lo See slipped out of the shadow, a scowling lantern in hand. "Lieutenant Meece, you come to good time."

"Hi, Lo See," replied Meece, "I bring you the greetings of Madam Cho See and her deepest gratitude." The Malayan bowed deeply and then turned to lead the way into the peritica.

"Madam must extend her gratitude to you, too, Lieu-

tenant, since you risk your life to return here for her family jewel," said Lo See. "I owe my life to the Cho See. This is merely a partial repayment for it," said Frank.

By this time they were at the back of the second small pantry and Lo See shared sharply on the bottom of the narrow plank wall and it slipped back at him like a walloping ironing board. Stoe steps led downward. The room at the foot of the stairs was as Madam Cho had described it, stone walls, chill and damp, and empty of all but a small table and chair. Recalling her detailed instructions, Frank hastily slipped onto the table and with the butt of his leg, sharply tapped on the floor center of the top corner stone. Directly below, at floor level, a stone swung out into the room. Lo See caught his breath as Frank jumped to the floor and placing his gun on the table, he drew out a small box. The spring lid flew up to display the glittering magnificence of the fabulous Cho See Sapphire. And Frank looked up to greet the beaming end of his own automatic, clutched in the hand of a wild-eyed Lo See. "Thank you for lending me to it, Lieutenant Meece," smiled Lo See, "I've searched for many months, ever since I had Madam Cho See shipped out of the country." Frank's surprise was evident. "But your reward—" he muttered. Lo See made himself clear in a hurry. "I'm an agent for the question forces and while they arrive momentarily to take you into custody, I shall deliver the jewel to our leader to end in the glorious victory of our forces and also take Madam's reward."

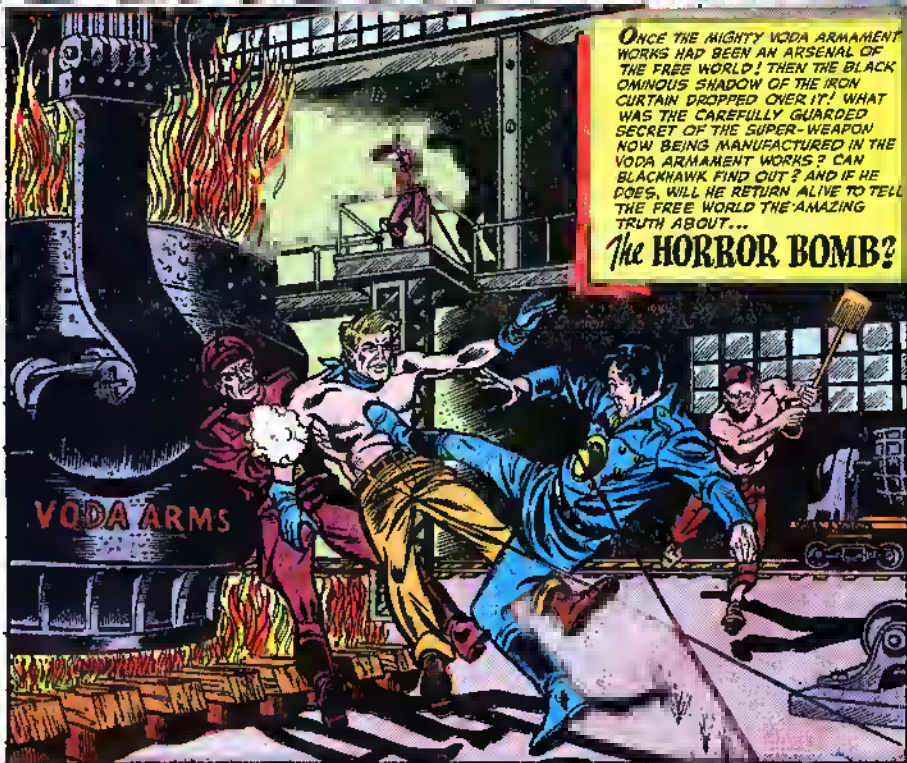
Wearing an unbelieved expression, Frank stepped forward, his hand stretched out with the jewel box in it. Confidently, Lo See reached—for disaster. Frank dashed out with his free hand, sending the gun flying from Lo See's grasp. It followed up with a vicious crash to the floor, overturned the gun from the floor and jamming the jewel box deep into the wrack of his clothing until he could feel it next to his chest, he roared up the stairs, through the peritica and into the kitchen. He was in time to see them closing in, eight skulking figures coming toward the house. He thought quickly and slipped through the corridor toward the front door as the others entered the back kitchen. They immediately headed for the pantry where Lo See's lantern lay and a dim light up the steps.

Just outside the front door, Frank laid low the guard, and as he started across the clearing, he heard the hue and cry from the house. He made for the old servants' quarters, a fervent prayer on his lips and a daring plan in his mind. Grading the bulidie, he fell to the ground and with supreme effort, extracted the rotting ammunition box from beneath the mudstreaks. The clamps came open and the top was stuck fast. Frank could hear the toll as they came, upon the nervous guard and they heard Frank as he smashed his revolver against the box lid and it flew off with a clang. There lay six grenades. A frolic thought hit Frank, "If they're inside after six years—" He didn't have time for more. The rebels were moving in slowly now. They knew where he was. He pulled the pin and heaved the first one—not a sound, the grenades hadn't even heard it fall. The second one was another dud. The third one exploded and blasted the first batch of rebels high and before the second volley could give him an angle the fourth and fifth grenades made themselves known.

As Frank turned to leave, he spotted the white captive clothes of Lo See where the last grenade had gone off. The sampans moved into the harbor just before dawn and as Frank Mann swung up the ladder of the freighter, he felt the jewel box hard against his chest. Madam Cho See would have her jewel and Frank Mann had repaid his life's debt in avenging her husband's murder.

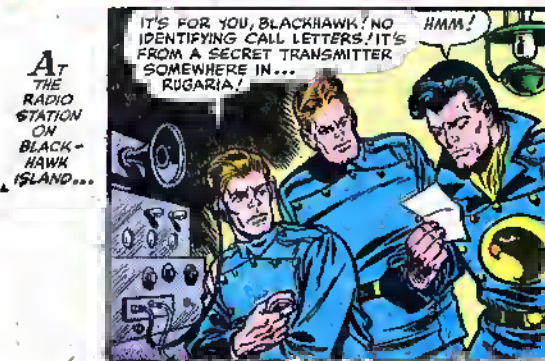


# BLACKHAWK



ONCE THE MIGHTY VODA ARMAMENT WORKS HAD BEEN AN ARSENAL OF THE FREE WORLD! THEN THE BLACK OMINOUS SHADOW OF THE IRON CURTAIN DROPPED OVER IT! WHAT WAS THE CAREFULLY GUARDED SECRET OF THE SUPER-WEAPON NOW BEING MANUFACTURED IN THE VODA ARMAMENT WORKS? CAN BLACKHAWK FIND OUT? AND IF HE DOES, WILL HE RETURN ALIVE TO TELL THE FREE WORLD THE AMAZING TRUTH ABOUT...

**The HORROR BOMB?**



IT'S FOR YOU, BLACKHAWK! NO IDENTIFYING CALL LETTERS! IT'S FROM A SECRET TRANSMITTER SOMEWHERE IN... RUGARIA!

HMM!

I DON'T GET IT! WHY DOES THE MESSAGE BREAK OFF IN THE MIDDLE?

IT'S A DELIBERATE OMISSION, CHUCK

Need your help at once. Voda will launch new secret weapon tomorrow! The last time I saw... Klee-

At  
THE  
RADIO  
STATION  
ON  
BLACK-  
HAWK  
ISLAND...

# BLACKHAWK

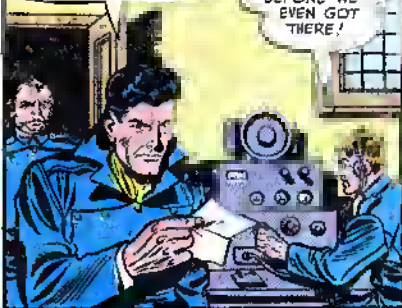
YOU'LL NOTICE THAT KLEV DIDN'T GIVE ANY ADDRESS WHERE WE COULD CONTACT HIM! HE KNEW THE MESSAGE WOULD BE INTERCEPTED!

HE COULDN'T GIVE AN ADDRESS WITHOUT HAVING THE SECRET POLICE DROP IN BEFORE WE EVEN GOT THERE!

CORRECT! SO KLEV SENT THE FIRST LINE OF A SONG THAT WOULD BE WELL KNOWN TO US... AND GIBBERISH TO ANY RUGERIAN INTERCEPTOR STATION! KLEV LEFT OUT ONE SIGNIFICANT WORD...

PARIS!

RIGHT... AND PARIS IS THE KEY WORD THAT'S GOING TO ENABLE US TO FIND THIS MYSTERIOUS KLEV!



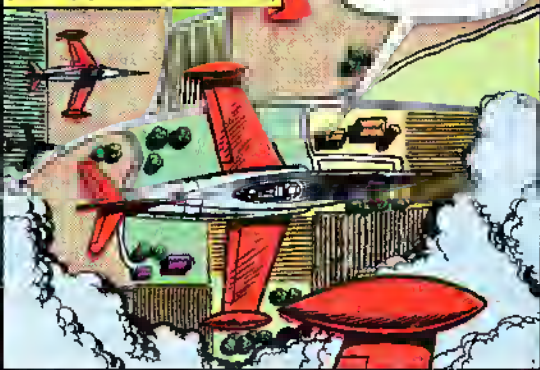
THERE'S NO ZE APPEARANCE, MON AMI, OF ZE WILD DUCK CHASE! EVEN IF WE FLY TO RUGARIA, ZE WEEL NOT PERMIT US TO LAND!

I'VE THOUGHT OF THAT, ANDRE! I FIGURE THE RUGARIANS WILL HELP US OUT! AFTER ALL, WE'LL BE HOSTILE AIRCRAFT! AND THEY'LL BE GLAD TO LET US LAND... AS PRISONERS!



SOON AFTERWARD, AS THE BLACKHAWK SQUADRON PASSES OVER THE BORDER OF RUGARIA...

PY YIMINY! AT BAN EXPECT TROUBLE TO POP ANY MINUTE!



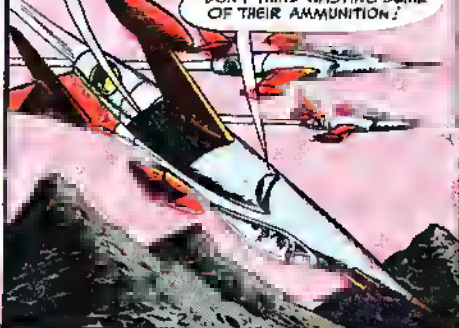
THAT SHE POPS OLAF! THEY'VE STARTED TO TOSS FLAK UP AT US!

OH, GOLLIES!



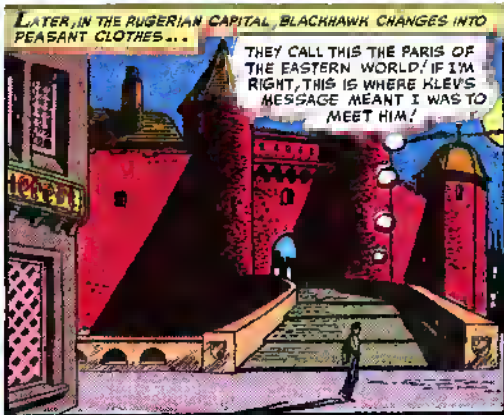
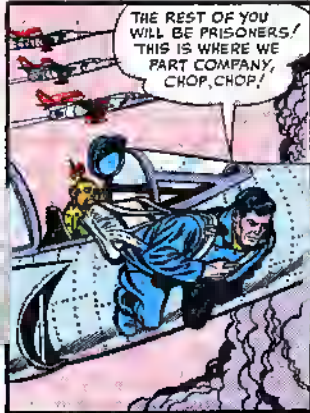
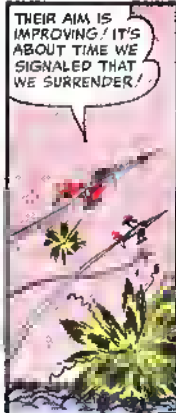
WHAT WE DO NOW, BLACKHAWK?

WE'RE GOING TO PLAY TAG FOR AWHILE, CHOP CHOP! I'M NOT READY TO LAND YET... AND I DON'T MIND WASTING SOME OF THEIR AMMUNITION!





FLYING  
WITH  
INCREDIBLE  
SKILL,  
THE  
BLACKHAWKS  
LEAPFROG  
THEIR  
WAY  
THROUGH  
A SKY  
SOON  
WITH  
SUDDEN  
DEATH!



BLACKHAWK!  
YOU'VE COME!

WHO DID YOU EXPECT?  
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN?



I MUST CONFESS I DIDN'T  
EXPECT TO FIND THAT  
KLEV WAS A  
WOMAN!

WOMEN CAN ALSO BE  
PATRIOTS, BLACKHAWK! I'VE  
BEEN AN ENGINEER AT THE VODA  
ARMAMENT PLANT  
FOR SIX  
YEARS!

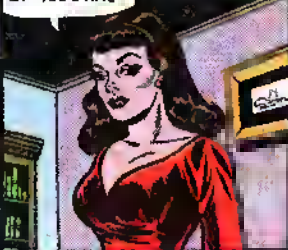


I WORKED THERE BEFORE THE  
TYRANTS SEIZED MY COUNTRY!  
THEREFORE I AM NOT WELL  
TRUSTED! ONLY A FEW DAYS  
AGO I LEARNED ABOUT THE  
MONSTRIOUS WEAPON THAT  
IS BEING MADE THERE!

WHAT  
IS IT?



A WEAPON THAT DEFIES  
DESCRIPTION! THEY CALL IT THE  
HORROR BOMB... BUT IT IS LARGER  
THAN ANY SUCH EXPLOSIVE EVER  
MADE! TOMORROW, AT NOON, THE  
HORROR BOMB IS BEING LAUNCHED  
AGAINST THE NEIGHBORING LAND  
OF YUGOVIA!



YOU KNOW  
WHAT THAT  
WILL MEAN,  
BLACKHAWK!  
THE BEGIN-  
NING OF A  
NEW WORLD  
WAR!

THAT BOMB MUST  
NOT BE LAUNCHED!  
SOMEHOW, YOU'VE  
GOT TO FIND A  
WAY TO SMUGGLE  
ME INTO THE VODA  
ARMAMENT WORKS!  
I'LL TAKE OVER  
FROM THERE...



THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

BLACKHAWKS CAPTURED!  
HUGE RANSOM DEMANDED  
FOR INSOLENT  
INTRUDERS!

I'M GLAD TO KNOW THE  
GANG LANDED SAFELY!  
SOMETHING TELLS ME  
I'M GOING TO NEED  
THEM!

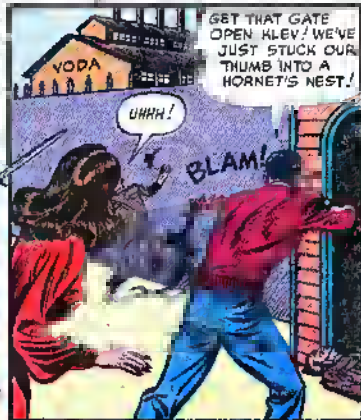


THAT IS WHERE THE  
HORROR BOMB IS  
KEPT, BLACKHAWK!  
ONLY THE MOST  
TRUSTED WORKERS  
ARE PERMITTED  
NEAR IT!

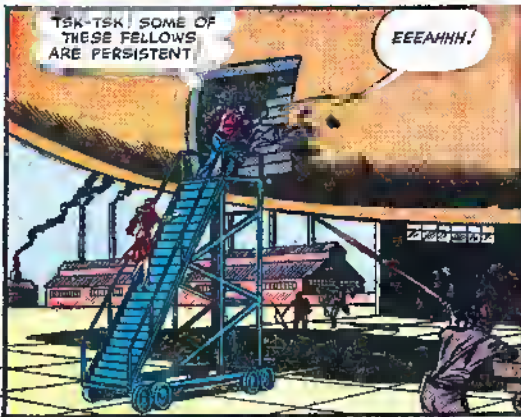
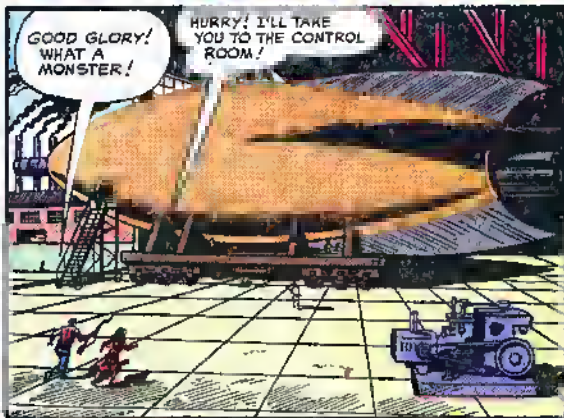
NO TIME LIKE THE  
PRESENT TO START  
BREAKING A FEW  
RULES AROUND  
HERE, KLEV!





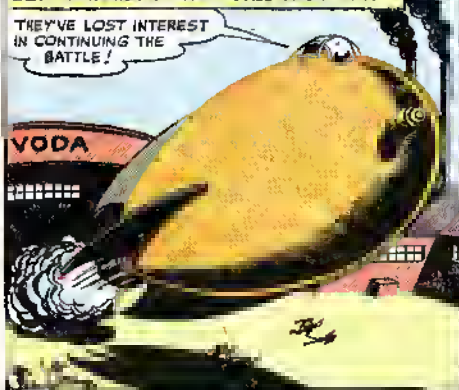


As THEY ENTER THE GATE, BLACKHAWK STOPS SHORT IN AMAZE-MENT!



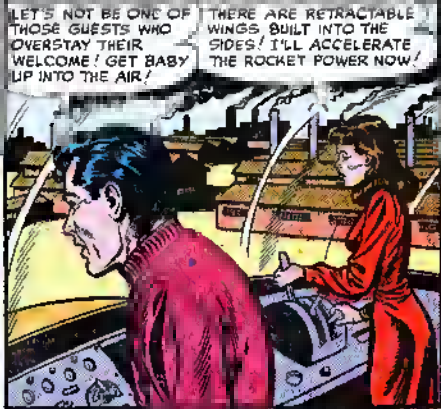
AS THE MONSTER PROJECTILE EMERGES...

THEY'VE LOST INTEREST  
IN CONTINUING THE  
BATTLE!

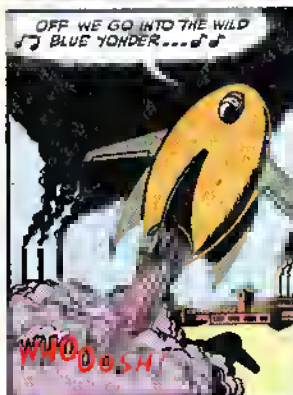


LET'S NOT BE ONE OF  
THOSE GUESTS WHO  
OVERSTAY THEIR  
WELCOME! GET BABY  
UP INTO THE AIR!

THERE ARE RETRACTABLE  
WINGS BUILT INTO THE  
SIDES! I'LL ACCELERATE  
THE ROCKET POWER NOW!



OFF WE GO INTO THE WILD  
BLUE YONDER...



THEY'VE CEASED FIRING  
AT US FOR FEAR OF  
EXPLODING THE BOMB  
PREMATURELY! BUT AS  
SOON AS WE HEAD FOR  
THE BORDER, THEIR  
PLANES WILL POUNCE!

JUST WHAT I  
WAS THINKING,  
KLEV HONEY!  
MAYBE I CAN  
GET THROUGH  
WITH A  
MESSAGE!



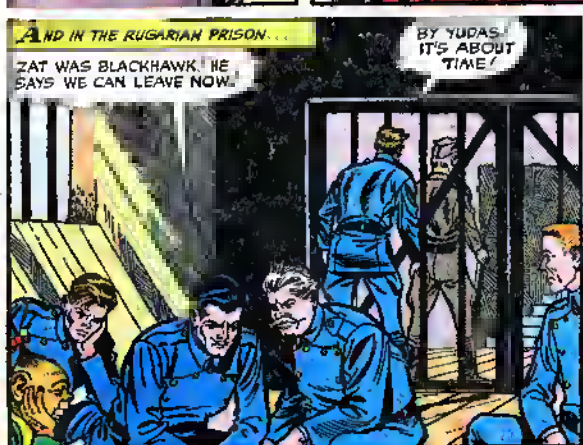
ATTENTION, BLACKHAWKS!  
WE'RE FLYING THE BOMB  
DUE WEST...AND EXPECT-  
ING TROUBLE! CUT SHORT  
YOUR VISIT...AND JOIN  
US!



AND IN THE RUGARIAN PRISON...

ZAT WAS BLACKHAWK. HE  
SAYS WE CAN LEAVE NOW.

BY YUDAS!  
IT'S ABOUT  
TIME!

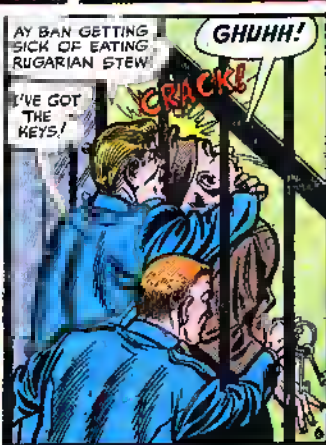


AY BAN GETTING  
SICK OF EATING  
RUGARIAN STEW!

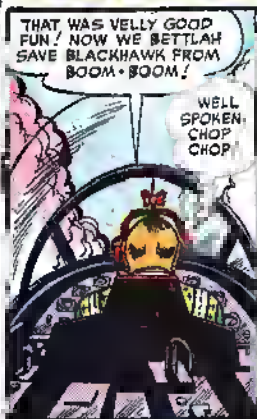
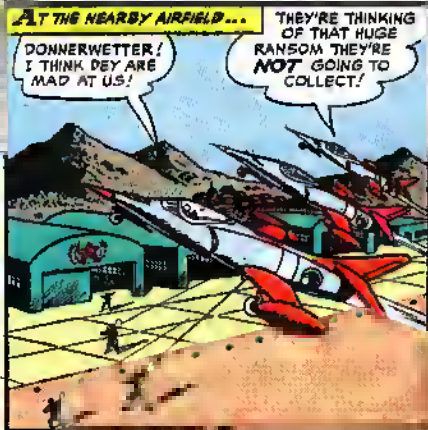
GHUHH!

I'VE GOT  
THE KEYS!

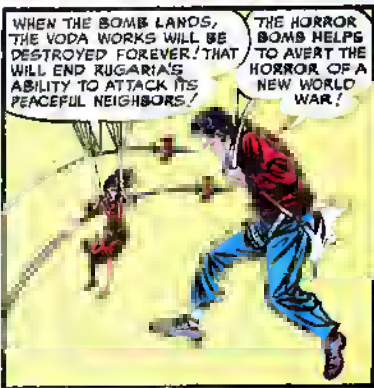
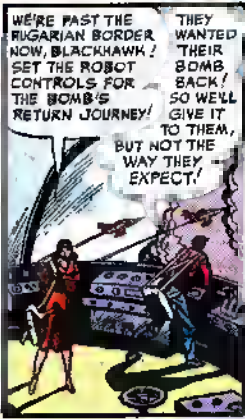
CRACKLE







As  
THE  
RUGARIAN  
FIGHTERS  
ZOOM TO  
THE ATTACK,  
THEY ARE  
MET BY  
THE PEER-  
LESS DARK  
KNIGHTS OF  
THE SKY  
LANES! AND  
THE ISSUE  
IS NOT LONG  
IN DOUBT!



Assemble it Yourself in Only 12 Minutes... Save Paying a Professional \$10

# Complete 15 Piece "BRONCHO BUSTER" COWBOY OUTFIT

all for \$1.98

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- Western-style Ranges EYE MASK.
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- Full of Western-type ARM CUIIS.
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- Two beautifully-styled, full width legs Cow-ling CHAPS with 2 realistic-looking Six Shee- as GUNS, designed right on the material, simulating these and by all the best Cow-boys. (Cowgirl Outfit has two-piece Range Skirt instead of Chaps.)
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SATISFACTION GUARANTEED or Money Back

You would expect to pay \$5 to \$10 for a good Cowboy Outfit anywhere in America today. Now, on this 12 minute easy to assemble offer, you get this COMPLETE 15-Pc. COWBOY OUTFIT for the SENSATIONAL LOW PRICE OF ONLY \$1.98 on TWO OUTFITS for ONLY \$3.75.

"Hi There, Partner!"—Here's that complete 15-piece Broncho Buster Cowboy Outfit you've always wanted... of a price so low it's a virtually a giveaway. You get everything you need—and not a nail or screw—but the entire outfit assembled—like those you've admired on your favorite cowboy heroes. You simply put outfit together according to easy to follow directions. Takes only about 12 minutes to separate and assemble the entire 15-piece outfit. You then have a Cowboy Outfit you couldn't duplicate for 2 or 3 times our low price. The material will literally "wear like iron." It's a fine quality water-resistant white vinyl plastic, beautifully trimmed in brown and white—the color combination now so popular with all boys and girls. You don't even have to wash it to keep this material clean. And wipe with damp cloth and it stays like new each day. Here is an outfit for thrill every young buckaroo from ages 2 to 12. But hurry. This sensational offer may be withdrawn at any time. Mail the order coupon today to avoid missing out on this great value.

## SEND NO MONEY! Rush This Order Coupon!

- ILLINOIS: MICHAEL'S MART, 1211 N. LAUREL AVE., CHICAGO 11, ILLINOIS
- Outfitting Store and the complete 15-piece Broncho Buster Cowboy Outfit is checked below. C.O.D. glad postpaid on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer:
- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Cowboy Outfit @ \$1.98                 | <input type="checkbox"/> Cowgirl Outfit @ \$1.98    |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 2 Cowboy Outfits @ \$3.75              | <input type="checkbox"/> 2 Cowgirl Outfits @ \$3.75 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1 Cowboy and 1 Cowgirl Outfit @ \$3.75 |   |

Please state city of mailing address below.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

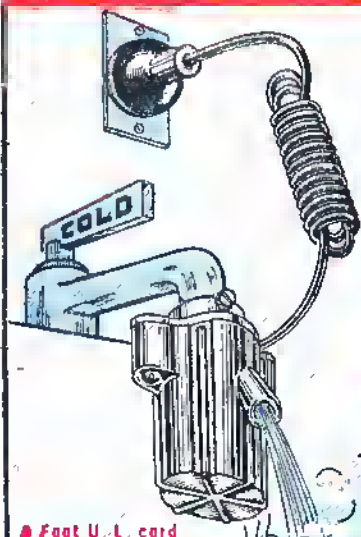
TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Enclosed I tell a friend plus send them for postage for each outfit. When my order is checked above the shipping charges prepaid to my door.



# Running HOT WATER

*-in a Jiffy!* from any COLD WATER FAUCET



8 Foot U. L. cord

## Check THESE ADVANTAGES

- No Moving Parts to Wear Out.
- Operates on AC or DC current.
- Constructed of Chrome Steel and Porcelain.
- Measures 2 3/4" x 3 3/4" Stores away easily.
- Fits any Standard sized faucet.
- Comes with 8 Ft. U. L. Approved cord.
- Attaches quickly — without tools.
- Costs only few cents to operate.
- Full Factory Guarantee against defects.
- Money Back Guarantee if JET does not deliver hot water instantly.

ONLY

**\$4.98**



For EVERY KITCHEN need



In FACTORY — GARAGE



In BATH — BASEMENT

It is almost too good to be true! You just must see for yourself the steaming hot water running continuously from a COLD WATER FAUCET. With this dependable JET INSTANT HOT WATER HEATER—you can get water from Lukewarm to Roil Hot—when you want it! No WAITING—No FUSSING WITH FIRES or BOILERS—No TANKS or GAUGES to watch!

### JUST ATTACH AND TURN FAUCET TO REGULATE TEMPERATURE!

A turn of the faucet gives you water of ANY DESIRED TEMPERATURE from Lukewarm to HOT! No further adjustments are necessary. Attaches itself to most any faucet easily—without the need of tools—just turn three set screws to hold firmly in place. No diagrams or special charts needed. ANYONE CAN ATTACH IT TO A COLD WATER FAUCET!

### JET INSTANT HOT WATER HEATER FILLS A GREAT NEED!

A long and urgent need is now easily fulfilled. You can get hot water ANYWHERE! in kitchen, basement, garage, summer cottage or cabin, camp, office, factory—on the farm or born wherever a cold water faucet and an electrical outlet are handy!

### SOLD ON A 10 DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

The JET INSTANT HOT WATER HEATER is fully covered by factory guarantee against defects in workmanship and material. Should the JET INSTANT HOT WATER HEATER fail to give NOT WATER instantly, return for full refund.

**SEND NO MONEY! Do Not Delay — No longer need you wish and hope for the convenience of HOT WATER — when you want it. For only \$4.98 you can enjoy the benefits and instant use of HOT WATER. No expensive equipment or installation is necessary. SEND YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS. Enclose \$4.98 and we will ship your JET prepaid or if you prefer, pay postman on delivery plus few cents postage and C.O.D. Charges.**

SUCCESS PRODUCTS, 246 Roebing St., Dept. P-1 Brooklyn 11, N. Y.

- ☐ Send JET INSTANT HOT WATER HEATER. I enclose \$5.00.  
☐ I enclose \$1.00 deposit. I will pay Postman before delivery, \$3.98 plus postal charges.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY  ZONE  STATE

**SOLD ON A 10 DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!**



# \$100

ALL THREE  
ONLY

**FREE** OF EXTRA CHARGE  
**YOUR NAME ENGRAVED**

IN GOLDEN LETTERS ON THE FOLLOWING

**1 FOUNTAIN PEN** HOODED STYLE GOLD  
PLATE. VELVET SMOOTH POINT—LEAKPROOF FEED.

**2 BALL POINT PEN** SMUDGE AND LEAK.  
PROOF IDENTICAL POINT AS FOUND IN HIGHER  
PRICED PENS.

**3 MECHANICAL PENCIL** USES STANDARD LEAD.  
PROPELS, REPELS, EXPELS—LEAD & ERASER RESER-  
VOIR. YES . . . ALL THREE OF THESE BEAUTIFUL,  
PERFECTLY MATCHED WRITING INSTRUMENTS HAND-  
SOMELY SHAPED FROM LIFETIME PLASTIC WITH GOLD  
PLATE METAL CAPS ARE YOURS AT THIS UNBELIEVABLY  
LOW, FACTORY TO YOU PRICE . . . MADE POSSIBLE  
BY MASS PRODUCTION METHODS AND SKILLFUL  
BUYING KNOWLEDGE

HERE IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO OBTAIN FOR YOUR-  
SELF OR AS A GIFT FOR OTHERS A SET THAT IS  
COMPARABLE IN APPEARANCE AND WRITING PLEAS-  
URE TO THOSE SEVERAL TIMES HIGHER IN PRICE!

SEND NO MONEY, MAIL COUPON AND ON ARRIVAL  
PAY POSTMAN \$1.00 PLUS C.O.D. POSTAGE ON OUR  
GUARANTEE. YOU CAN RETURN SET IN 10 DAYS AND  
YOUR \$1.00 REFUNDED IF NOT DELIGHTED.

MARTIN INDUSTRIES, DEPT. 5283  
9 S. CLINTON, CHICAGO 6, ILLINOIS

SEND PERFECTLY MATCHED FOUNTAIN PEN, BALL PEN, AND MECHANICAL PENCIL WITH MY NAME ENGRAVED IN LETTERS AS BEAUTIFUL AS SOLID GOLD. I'LL PAY POSTMAN \$1.00 PLUS NEW CHIPS POSTAGE ON GUARANTEE I CAN RETURN SET AFTER 10 DAYS (BUT FOR CASH REFUND IF NOT DELIGHTED) (PAY IN ADVANCE AND WE PAY POSTAGE.)

ENGRAVE THIS NAME ON ALL 3 PIECES

(PRINT PLAINLY—AVOID MISTAKES)

SEND TO NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

(IMPOSSIBLE . . . If you order more than one set be sure to list names you want on each set on a separate sheet of paper. Print plainly.)

← ILLUSTRATIONS 1/2 TIMES ACTUAL SIZE



GEE what a build!  
Didn't it take a long  
time to get those muscles?

No SIR! — ATLAS  
Makes Muscles Grow  
**FAST!**

# Will You Let Me PROVE I Can Make YOU a New Man?

LET ME START SHOWING RESULTS FOR YOU

 <p><b>5 inches of new Muscle</b></p> <p>"My arms increased 1 1/2" chest 2 1/2", fore- arms 1 1/2" — C. J. W. Va.</p>	 <p><b>What a difference!</b></p> <p>"Have put 215" on chest (over- all) and 215" in- creased — C. J. W. Va.</p>
 <p><b>Here's what ATLAS did for ME!</b></p> <p>John Jacobs <b>BEFORE</b></p> <p>John Jacobs <b>AFTER</b></p>	 <p><b>For quick results I recommend CHARLES ATLAS</b></p> <p>"Am sending snapshots showing a wonderful pro- gress!" — W. D., N. Y.</p>
 <p><b>GAINED 29 POUNDS</b></p> <p>"When I started, weighed only 141 Now 170." — J. K. N. Y.</p>	

## CHARLES ATLAS

Awarded the  
title of "The  
World's Most  
Famous Mus-  
cled Man" in  
International  
contest — Is  
impossible with  
ALL men with  
a good reason in  
a picture of his  
muscles.

## Here's What Only 15 Minutes a Day Can Do For You

**I**DON'T care how old or young you are,  
or how tired of your present physical  
condition you may be. If you can simply  
take your time and fix it I can add **SOLID  
MUSCLE** to your biceps—yes, on each arm  
—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a  
day—right in your own home—is all the  
time I ask of you! And there's no cost if  
I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen  
your back, develop your whole muscular  
system **INSIDE** and **OUTSIDE**! I can add  
inches to your chest, give you a vice-like  
grip, make those legs of yours like and  
powerful. I can shoot new strength into  
your old backbone, rattle those inner or-  
gans, help you erase your body so full of  
pimp, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you  
won't feel them! even "standing room"  
left for workmen, and that lazy feeling!  
Before I get through with you I'll have your  
whole frame "measured" to a nice, new  
beautiful suit of muscle!

### What's My Secret?

"Dynamic Tension!" That's the ticket! The ideo-  
logical natural method that I myself developed to  
strengthen my body from the wrong, stony-cheeked  
weakling, I was at 17 in the present super-man  
physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming  
supermen! Thousands of specimens—any way, I give you

at 14 years or earlier than I had with. What you  
have learned to develop your strength through  
"Dynamic Tension" you can teach to yourself!  
muscle matter. You simply utilize the DONMAY  
muscle-power in your own God-given body—with  
it, because it multiplies double-quick into real  
solid **LIFE MUSCLE**. And you'll be using the  
muscle which many great athletes use for keeping  
in condition — elite fighters, swimmers, baseball  
and football players, etc.

My method — "Dynamic Tension" — is all  
the time for you. No theory—every  
exercise is practical. And, sure, to start  
I need only 15 minutes a day in your own  
home. From the very start you'll be using  
my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost  
immediately every minute of the day —  
walking, standing, etc. — to BUILD  
MUSCLE and VITALITY.

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ed Book is Yours—  
Not for \$1.00 or 10¢—But FREE**

And NOW for my 32-page book, "Krysalis  
in Health and Strength." 32 pages, packed  
from cover to cover with actual photographs,  
scientific advice, answers to all your ques-  
tions. This book is a real value for any  
fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll  
send you a copy absolutely **FREE**! Just  
glancing through it may save the lightest  
point to your whole life! Such the coupon  
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Send me—absolutely **FREE**—a copy of your famous  
book, "Evolving Health and Strength"—32 pages,  
crammed with actual photographs, answers to vital  
health questions, and valuable advice to every man  
who wants a better build. I understand this book is  
mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate  
me in any way.

Name  Age   
(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City  Zone No.   
(If any) State